

THE CARBON NEWS

Vol. 1, No. 33

CARBON, ALTA., THURSDAY, March 2nd, 1921

FRANK PETERS, EDITOR

QUALITY

SERVICE

ARRIVALS

LADIES RAIN COATS

Latest Sport Models

CHILDRENS' DRESSES

LADIES MIDDIES

MEN'S RAIN COATS

**The
Coburn Store**

Limited

GENERAL MERCHANT

CARBON, Alta.

WINTER HATS

After January 30th, all
will go down 10 p.c. for a clearing out for the Spring Hats.

SPATS worth \$2.75 for \$2.50. SPATS worth \$2.50 for \$2.25.
Why send for goods when you can buy cheaper at

MILLINERY STORE

C. C. TURCOTTE, Proprietor

THIS WEEK'S SPECIAL

A BIG SALE OF
SHOES

A FEW PAIR OF
Ladies Shoes

TO BE SOLD BELOW
COST PRICE

WILSON BROS.

GROCERIES, BAKERY & CONFECTIONERY

Town Topics

Messrs Nash and Burnett were at Pine Lake last week and returned on Tuesday.

Don't put things off — put them over!

In last week's issue we have made an error in publishing that the playlet to be presented at Easter time is in aid of the English Church Building Fund. This should read in aid of the Presbyterian Church Building Fund.

A man smokes a pipe for solace — a woman takes off her shoes.

Miss Sumpers went to Calgary on Tuesday, to spend a few days there.

Miss Ouderkrak motored back from Calgary last Sunday.

Where is the man who, when he looks in the mirror, doesn't admire his wife's taste?

Mr and Mrs F. Morrison came back from Calgary last Saturday.

'Scotty' McCobben, manager of Phillips Garage, came back, after spending the week-end in Calgary.

Mrs Tom Ramsay took her brother Jos. to Calgary on account of an accident to his eyes, and both returned this week.

Foxy Grandpa has been seen in the Pool Room playing pool after being forbidden by the boys.

Look out boys! Little Goofie is on the war-path.

Mr McLeod, of the Merchants Bank has broken the ice at last. He was seen escorting a good looking young lady to the theatre on Saturday night.

It's up to a man to tell of the good that's in him — his wife will fill in the details.

Our Sherlock-Holmes is still looking out for dogs without license.

Our local Curling Club have been the lucky winners of 4 sacks of flour and 4 pair of mits, at Acme two weeks ago.

Mr Ed. McBride, of the Knee Hill Coal Co., is back in Carbon, looking after his interests.

Mr G. Tutt was a visitor to Calgary last week. George came home with his usual smile, driving a new McLaughlin car.

Len Hay says his tin lizzie is good enough for him.

Some people would rather walk than drive a car in the night. Wonder why?

Mr Harry Webb visited Carbon this week; when last seen he was perfectly normal.

The writer begs to inform Mr Tutt, that, according to the new circular just issued by the Farmers' Exchange Lemons are very cheap this week.

Have you seen the new drawings our young artist Mr Bannerman is exhibiting. Ask him to show them to you.

Teacher to 7th Grade. "What is the plural of you?"
Bright Pupil. "Youse."

Ray: "A fib is the same as a story and a story is the same as a lie."
Gladys: "No, it's not."

Ray: "Yes, it is, because my cousin said so, and my cousin is the professor at the school."

Gladys: "I don't care if he is, my father is an editor and he knows more about lying than your cousin."

Teacher: "What is the difference between malaria fever and love?"

Pupil: "Malaria begins with a chill and ends with a fever; and love begins with a fever and ends with a chill."

No wonder we can't buy a cigar for five cents — look where the price of vegetables is!

THE

FARMERS' EXCHANGE

EVERYBODY'S STORE

APPLES

FOR THIS WEEK

No. 1 APPLES

3.55 Box

A Quantity of No. 2 to clear at

\$2.95

THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE

GENERAL MERCHANTS

CARBON

CARBON MEAT MARKET

F. OWEN

All kind of Fresh and Cured Meats and Fresh Fish
Cured Meat in first-class style. A full line of Lard.

Pork Sausage fresh daily.

Your Satisfaction means our Success

Lumber is almost on pre-war prices and you can now
Built that House or Barn which you have
Delayed.

No Order Too Large, and None Too Small

**IMPERIAL LUMBER
YARDS LTD.**

R. S. SHIELDS,

Local Manager

WE ARE AGENTS FOR

**HARRIS WONDER HEALTH
RESTORER**

For Rheumatism

Try a Bottle

Also Templetons Rheumatic Capsules

REXALL DRUG STORE

F. MORRISON, Phm.B., Dispensing Chemist

CHILDREN'S CORNER

The Children of Today Are the Parents and Citizens of Tomorrow. In Years to Come the Destinies of Canada Will Be in Their Hands.

My dear Boys and Girls:

When you read this letter I suppose the great day has come and gone, but no doubt you have many pleasant reminders of Christmas in the things which the spirit of Santa Claus left in your stocking, and I do hope that you are all feeling happy and contented with the gifts which you received.

This morning I received some rather interesting letters about pets owned by some of the readers of this corner, and I am printing one of these, and will continue to do so each week as they come in and would then like to have letters telling me which letter you think the most interesting.

I have mentioned the weather many times this fall, have I not, and really it is deserving of mention because it is so mild and nice, it seems hard to believe that it is winter at all. As I write this letter Regina is very busy, the people are shopping and all look happy and interested in getting their Christmas gifts.

I will not write more to you now but shall hope to hear from you each one at an early date.

Affectionately,

AUNT BETTY.

Address: Aunt Betty, 903 McCallum-Hill Bldg., Regina, Sask.

Letter to Aunt Betty

A PET I KNOW

We have a pet dog his name is Rover he has long brown hair and he is about two and a half feet tall, he is a nice dog for children to play with. We taught him to shake hands with everybody, in the morning he comes to the door and asks to come, when we open the door he comes in and goes to everyone and gives them his paw.

We taught him all kinds of tricks we taught him to bring sticks to us when we throw them, but sometimes he would carry them away instead of bringing them back to us. We tried to teach him to speak, but we never could, when we hold up a piece of bread and tell him to speak he would just jump up and take it out of your hand.

He is very kind to the little ones he lets them climb all over him pull his ears and hair he will never bite or growl at them he likes to play with them but he has one vrey bad habit and that is he always runs to other people's houses, he kept going away every day till at last we had to, my how he did hate to be tied he just howled and whined all the time for the first couple nights, we did not like to hear him howl, so we let him go. The next night he went away, he came back in the morning with a hole through his jaw, some of neighbors had shot him, but that did not hurt him much he went away every night just the same no matter what happened to him so we tied him up again and keep him tied day and night. I don't think he will ever learn to stay home as long as he lives.

Written by,
NELLIE DEGRAFF.

GULLIVER'S TRAVELS

Gulliver was received well in the farmer's family, and made a pet by the farmer's daughter. Then the farmer was advised to exhibit for money. Finally he was sold to the Queen of the land, and had much discourse with the



King, when he had mastered the language of the country. A sort of box was made for him by an ingenious carpenter and this was kept in the palace. All this time the farmer's daughter had charge of him.

After going through many adventures he was in his box one day when it was caught up by a great bird, and carried out to sea, where it fell in the water. The box was seen by the captain of a ship. Thus it was that Gulliver was released and returned to England in June, 1706.

Here we see the consequence of having grown familiar with people and things totally different from our own countrymen and their ways, for on his way home the littleness of the houses, the trees, the cattle and the people, made him begin to think himself in Lilliput!

Gulliver says that when he returned he was afraid of trampling on every traveller he met and often called out to them to stand out of the way. "When I came to my own house," he says, "one of the servants opened the door and I bent down to go in for fear of striking my head. My wife ran out to embrace me, but I stooped lower than her knees, thinking she could otherwise never reach me. In short, I behaved myself so queerly that they all thought I had lost my senses. In a short time my family, my friends and I came to an understanding, but my wife protested that I should never go to sea again."

When ordering goods by mail send a Dominion Express Money Order.

FOR THE TINY TOTS

Miss Kitty was rude at the table one day
And would not sit still on her seat;
Regardless of all that her mother could say,
From her chair little Kittie kept running away.
All the time they were eating their meat
As soon as she saw that the beef was removed
She ran to her chair in great haste
But her mother such giddy behaviour reproved
By sending away the sweet pudding she loved
Without giving Kitty one taste.

Rowley Powley, pudding and pie,
Kissed the girls and made them cry;
When the girls came out to play
Rowley Powley ran away.

HOW RIP VAN WINKLE WENT HOME

As Rip Van Winkle approached the village after his long sleep he met a number of people, but none whom he knew, which surprised him. Their dress was of a different fashion from that to which he was accustomed. They all stared at him in surprise and whenever they looked at him, stroked their chins. This at last caused Rip to do the same when, to his astonishment, he found his beard had grown a foot long!

He had now entered the outskirts of the village. A troop of strange children ran at his heels, hooting after him and pointing at his grey beard. The very village was altered; it was larger and more populous. There were rows of houses which he had never seen before and those which had been his familiar haunts had disappeared. Strange names were over the doors, strange faces at the windows—everything was strange.

His mind was now troubled and he began to doubt whether both he and the world around him were not bewitched. Surely this was his native village which he had left but the day before. There stood the Catskill Mountains; there ran the silvery Hudson; at a distance there was every hill and dale precisely as it had always been.

Rip was sorely perplexed. "That flagon last night," thought he, "has added my poor head sadly!"

(To be continued)

LITTLE HINTS FOR ODD MOMENTS

How to Measure a Tree

Some of the natives of South America have a curious way of measuring a tree or a tower. They turn their backs to the tree and then walk away from it until they come to a spot where, keeping their backs to the tree, they can, by stooping down and looking between their legs, see the top of the tree. Then they make a mark on the ground and the distance from this mark to the base of the tree is, roughly, the height of the tree. Any boy can thus tell within an inch or two the height of a tree or building.

Writing With Ink on Wood

If you have ever tried to write with pen and ink upon ordinary wood you know how difficult it is. Directly you have written the words the ink begins to run and if the pen has been well filled the words become in a few moments a mere blurr. To avoid this running of the ink, there is a very simple precaution which may be taken and that is to rub the wood with powdered resin, which makes it quite possible to write upon it.

A Whirlpool in a Tumbler

If you fill a tumbler with water and throw upon it some thin shavings of camphor, these will instantly begin to move about and give the appearance of a miniature whirlpool, the movement continuing for some time. But if we now dip into the water anything that is greasy, as, for instance, the end of a pencil that

WANTED

Send for list of inventions wanted by Manufacturers. Fortunes have been made from simple ideas. "Patent Protection" booklet and "Proof of Conception" on request.

HAROLD C. SHIPMAN & CO.
PATENT ATTORNEYS
28 SHIPMAN CHAMBERS - OTTAWA, CANADA

INVENTIONS

has been rubbed with oil, the particles of camphor will dart to the sides of the glass and the motions will cease immediately.

Some Exercises Which Will Do You Good

Perhaps some of our boys and girls are at the age where they are continually being told not to stoop. Here are a few exercises which should be done before a mirror to make sure that you are carrying out the directions given.

Breathing

Handkerchief Drill. Attention (1) place first finger of left hand on left nostril so as to close it; (2) breathe in deeply through right nostril; (3) release left nostril and close the right with right forefinger and breathe out slowly through left nostril; (4) do the exercise again, this time breathing in through the left nostril, and out through the right. Repeat three or four times alternately.

Arm Exercises

Attention. (1) arms upward bend; (2) arms forward stretch, the arms and hands the width of the shoulders apart, palms facing, fingers and thumbs straight, arms straight and level with the shoulders, body upright; (3) return to arms upward bend, always keeping the shoulders back; (4) repeat several times, being careful to stretch out as far as possible and to return smartly to perfectly correct position; (5) from arms upward bend, proceed to arms stretching downward, with vigor, palms turned to sides, fingers straight, shoulders well back; (6) return, with a will, to arms upward bend; (7) add these two exercises to those already learned and proceed thus—from arms upward bend; arms forward stretch, return; upward stretch, return; sideways stretch, return; downward stretch, return. Repeat this exercise several times and see that you stretch well and return smartly. The exercise can be slightly varied by doing each movement three or four times before passing on to the next.

THE REAL SANTA CLAUS

A young and rich man was walking one day through the streets of his native town, when he heard sounds of sorrow from the house of a rich man whose money was all lost and who was living on the verge of starvation with his three daughters. The young man listened and he heard a girl's voice say:

"Father, let us go into the streets and beg, for it is hard to starve."

Then he heard the proud father make answer:

"Not yet. Not tonight. Let us wait one more night. I will again pray God to save my children from such disgrace."

Nicholas hurried home. Among the treasures he had inherited from his father were three bars of gold. He took one of these bars at night to the house of the poor man and finding an open window which he could just reach by standing on tiptoe, he thrust in the bar of gold and went away. Then he came a second night and left the second bar; and the third night and left the third bar. But the third night he was discovered and the poor father, who believed that the gold had come from heaven, knelt at his feet. Nicholas said:

"Give thanks to God, for it was He who sent me to you."

This any many another splendid gift of love Nicholas did in the name of God, and always in secret, so that he is called St. Nicholas, and we say he comes to children on Christmas Eve and fills their stockings with gifts for the sake of His Master the Lover of all children and the Savior of mankind.

The Winner

"We had a contest to decide the prettiest girl in our graduating class of 400."
"How did it turn out?"
"One girl got two votes."

One Organ Strong

Whatever may be the condition of the world's heart just now, its spleen seems to be functioning excellently.

GAMES TO PLAY AT A PARTY

Horse Racing

Take five pieces of narrow tape about three-fourths inch wide and tie to a stationery object. Select five players to stand at the end of the tape, taking care not to cut horizontally across, the one finishing first being the winner. If he cuts the tape off he is counted out. Knots may be tied in the tape to increase the fun and the difficulty.

Advertisement Contest

Cut from magazines or papers, the pictures from a number of advertisements that are fairly well known, and mount each separately on a numbered card. Hang these around the walls of the room on the "eye line" and give each guest a piece of paper and a pencil. The person wins who guesses the largest number of advertisements. It is surprising how difficult this game really is, for we may be familiar with the pictures but forget the names of the advertisers. This game may be varied by using pictures of famous persons, authors, actors and artists, each mounted on a numbered card.

HOME-MADE CANDY

Karo Fudge

The following materials are needed: 1 pound of sugar, which is the same as two cups of sugar, 1/3 cup of Karo corn syrup, 3/4 cup of milk, two tablespoons (1 oz.) of butter, 2 ozs. of chocolate or 1/2 cup of cocoa and one teaspoon of vanilla.

Put the sugar, corn syrup and milk in a pan and stir until the sugar is dissolved. Then add the finely chopped chocolate, and stir until melted. Cook slowly, stirring it but little while boiling. After fifteen minutes see if it has reached the soft ball stage, or if the thermometer reads 240° F. If so, remove the pan from the fire, stir in the butter and vanilla and beat the candy until it begins to cream and to show fine grains around the edges of the pan. Do not beat too long or a gloss will not show on top. Pour into buttered pans and mark in squares.

Dates With Fondant

For 20 dates we need half a cup of fondant. The fondant is made as follows: Beat the white of an egg until stiff, add three tablespoons of water and gradually five cups of confectioner's sugar. When it is almost stiff add the vanilla, and when it rolls away in the form of a ball from the sides of the dish put it on a board powdered with confectioner's sugar. Knead it as though it were bread dough until it is well mixed. Roll the fondant into sticks about one inch wide and cut small pieces crosswise. Place a strip in the centre of each date and sprinkle with powdered sugar.

After a salesman had sold a big order of goods to the Scotch buyer for a Chicago store, he sought to make the Scot a present of a box of cigars.

"I'm sorry I canna accept," the Scot said, "but there's a rule of the hoose that ye canna take presents from salesmen."

"Well," laughed the salesman, "I'll sell them to you for five cents then."

"That's different now," the canny buyer replied after taking a good sniff at the box. "I can buy my smokes anywhere I please. I'll take four boxes."

EARN MONEY AT HOME

We will pay \$15 to \$35 weekly for your spare time writing show cards; no canvassing; we instruct you and keep you supplied with steady work. Write or call BRENNAN SHOW CARD SYSTEM, DEPT. A, CURRIE BLDG., 268 College St., Toronto.

Then the Fun Began



BE AN ARTIST

Experts Earn \$50 to \$100 a week
We teach you at home in a few months. Our graduates are in demand. One was recently placed after just 5 months' study. Write for particulars.
SHAW CORRESPONDENCE SCHOOL
395 Yonge St., Toronto

THE MERCHANTS BANK OF CANADA

For the past fifty-five years this bank has given particular attention to the business of Farmers. We have helped many over the rough places, and have aided many more to the highest plane of success.

We are prepared to extend you every legitimate aid in your farming operations.

Come in at any time and talk over your affairs with us. You are always welcome.

J. O. A. LETOURNEAU
LOCAL MANAGER

For Satisfaction in Quality and
Prices you cannot do better
than consult

CROWN LUMBER CO.

We carry a Full Line in
Building Material
Plans and Estimates Free

C. THOMPSON, Manager

VILLAGE OF CARBON

Financial Statement, Dec. 31, 1920

Receipts.	Disbursements.	
Balance from Oct. 31, 1920	\$825.72 Postages, etc.	\$ 5.00
Mun. Taxes, Current	\$97.65 Salaries	150.00
Arrears	62.31 Health Department	872.25
Sup. Revenue Taxes, Current	26.24 Public Works	542.10
Arrears	5.01 Interest paid	1.60
Bank, Overdraft	19.02 Cemetery	108.30
From Other Sources	.25 Miscellaneous	132.40
	Cash on hand	6.53
		1818.20

Assets.	Liabilities.	
Cash on hand	6.55 Bank Loan	1600.00
Uncollected Sup. Rev. Taxes	169.63 Uncol. Sup. Rev.	169.63
Other Uncol. Taxes	5451.56 Due Dept. Sup. Rev.	64.47
Fire Equipment	200.00 Bills payable	1238.30
Right Lots	1075.00 Bal. Assets over Liabilities	4820.34
Buildings	1000.00	
		\$7902.74

Supplementary Revenue Tax Acct.

Total Valuat. Assess. Land	\$126,022.00
Current Levy at 1 mill on the \$	126.02
Added Am. on Minimum Tax	7.27
Arrears of Taxes	88.43
Penalty Added	12.38
Total Taxes due	234.10
Amount Collected	64.47
Amount Uncollected	169.63
Total amount coll. but not pd	64.47

Statement of Tax Roll at Dec 31 1920.

Tot. Curr Assessment	426,022.00
Ill Fate Gnl Mep 35, Sup Rev.	
Amount of Arr. Dec. 31, 1919	2758.67
Penalty added Jan. 1st, 1920	107.12
Penalty added July 1st, 1920	90.95
Tax Levy for 1920	4543.93
Total Taxes and Penalties to be col.	7500.67
Amount collected, Current	1178.69
Arrears	698.19
Remissions and Corrections	2.60
Total Coll. Remissions and Corr.	1879.48
Amount uncoll. Dec. 31st, 1920	5621.19

Estimated Population, 325.

I hereby certify to the correctness of
this Statement.

Dated, January 6th, 1921.

ALEX. REID, Sec.-Treas.
JOHN ATKINSON, Auditor.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

The subject for Sunday evening
will be a study of the history inter-
vening the Old and New Testaments.
The time of the Maccabees.

Everybody invited.

REV. D. F. H. ROBERTSON.

Teacher: "What was the first thing
the Israelites did after they crossed
the Red Sea?"
Pupil: "They dried themselves."

HAVE YOU PAID YOUR SUB-
SCRIPTION?

CARBON HOTEL

Thirty Rooms
Electrically Lighted throughout

J. W. BAIRD, Proprietor

DRAYING AND TEAM WORK

done by

TRUMBLAY & GRAY

Reasonable Prices and no waiting

Anybody having SICK ANIMALS or
being in danger will do well to let us
know, as we never lose a chance to
cure or heal them

ARTHUR FLETCHER

THIS IS TO REMIND YOU
THAT

JOE WILLIAMS

"THE LANCASHIRE LAD"

Celebrated English Comedian

Assisted by His

ALL-STAR BRITISH COMPANY

will be in

CARBON

FARMERS' EXCHANGE HALL

on

THURSDAY, MARCH 17th

JOE will sing:

"I Think I'll be Going 'Ome Now."

"Liza 'ad 'old o' Me 'and"

"John Willie Come On."

And many other favorites which have
made him popular.

Sole Direction WALLACE GRAHAM

MISS RUTH ELLIOTT

A.R.L.I.

Private Maternity Home

ROCKYFORD

Write for Particulars

CARBON BILLIARD HALL

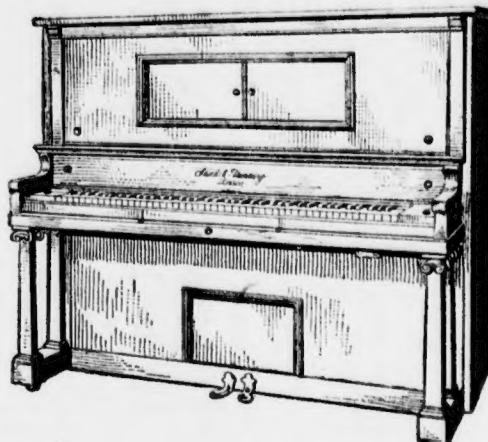
H. M. THORBURN, Prop.

has opened his new quarters next to
Post Office

CIGARS, CIGARETTES, TOBACCOS,
AND PIPES

always on hand

CANDIES and SOFT DRINKS



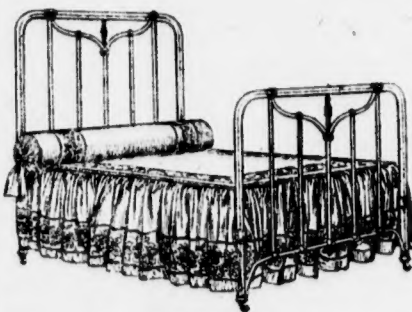
SOLD FOR CASH OR CREDIT

A Few Dining Room Chairs

in Sets of 1 Arm-Chair and 5 Chairs

FUMED OAK

To Be Sold at Cost Price



Mattresses

worth \$13.50

to be sold until January 30th at

\$10.00

Carbon Furniture Store



What Shall We Do With Young Girls?

She is as distinct to my mental vision as when she sat an hour ago over there in a chair placed at a convenient conversational angle to mine. She was in evening dress, and "having a few minutes to spare, had run in to ask my opinion of her newest toilet."

She is a decided blonde, and nothing could have been more becoming than the pale blue silk gown trimmed with fine old lace. I told her so. But not so readily as if a jolt to the nerves had not hindered speech for a moment.

Her corsage (what there was of it) fitted to perfection—as far as it went. Sleeves there were none, and shoulder straps were represented by two strings of mock pearls. At the back the silken lines slanted obliquely to form a large V, the point ending perilously close to the waist line. In front the shimmering fabric drooped to define the bust.

"Thanks!" ejaculated the visitor, courtesying low and wheeling about that I might get the full effect of the costume.

Then, dropping into a chair, she crossed her knees jauntily, displaying a quarter of a yard of blue silk hose above shapely ankles.

"But—what? Out with it! I detect a big 'but' in each eye. Trop décolleté, n'est-ce pas?"

The dancing dimples were bewitching, but I steadied jarred nerves to speak gravely.

"That is hardly the word I should use. It implies an exposed neck (col). The neck is a minor feature of the exhibition."

The word slipped from my tongue by its own weight. But Our Girl did not take offense.

"Isn't that deliciously mid-Victorian!" with a burst of silvery laughter. "I expected something of the sort. I am going to the opera tonight, and my 'exhibition' will be a tame affair compared with the wholesale show of backs and front billowing in the boxes of the Metropolitan."

"And," speaking of décolleté, let us come down for a moment to cold facts. The mid-nineteenth century girl—of whom you approved, I suppose—covered her shoulders and 'limbs,' as she called them; but, as Mr. George Sampson said of Mrs. Wilfer's flannel petticoat, everybody knew that they were there. That same girl has been held up to me as an example ever since my thoughts could walk alone. She read questionable books in her bedchamber behind locked doors; she exchanged anecdotes with other girls—when their mothers were not by.

"Now we call things by their right names. Thank heaven, there are no shams in our day!"

She went across the room to get the "vanity bag" which lay with her opera cloak upon the table. As she walked I noted that her skirt was scant as well as short.

"Do you mind if I put on my complexion while waiting for my escort?" she asked.

Instead of reminding her that there "are no shams in our day," I replied civilly, "Your color is very good as it is."

"Yes, but rouge has staying qualities. We all use it."

She is right. They do all use it. I have described this girl as she appeared to me a few evenings ago, simply because she is in many ways typical of her set.

One thing that impresses the elderly observer is the self-sufficiency of the modern girl. She knows it all.

Far be it from me, who am almost a nonagenarian, to argue with her. I have been in her eyes "a back number" for more years than I like to acknowledge. And, while my gray hairs do call forth a certain amount of respect from her, she is secure in her superior wisdom.

I say advisedly "a certain amount of respect," for it is respect mingled with good humored toleration of the person whose ideas and ideals are all those of a day long dead.

Yet, although I am of no interest to her, she is of great interest to me. I love my own sex,

and the Girl of Today is the Woman of Tomorrow.

The good natured toleration that I speak of is not shown by Our Girl only to grandparents and great-grandparents. Her own father and mother receive a goodly share of it.

"We have learned lots of late years!" she will tell you. "We have our own lives to live, our own futures to shape, our own careers to make."

That word "Career" is always spoken with a capital letter. It is the excuse for many actions that we old folk consider overwhelming.

"Career implies freedom!" says Our Girl. "We must be free."

To be free, to acquire liberty, she will overrun all that lies in the way of the attainments of her ends. I love her, yet I deplore the fact that to her liberty means a selfish freedom, one that absolutely ignores the rights of others. Her self-expression demands that parents hold their tongues. And they hold them.

Is the parent at fault? Who can tell? We are dealing now with results, not causes.

It was all bad enough before the war. But with the taking up of arms by our young men there came a taking up of arms of various sorts by our young women.

Of course they were splendid in many ways. They were fired with an enthusiasm which was well-nigh sublime.

At first they were eager to do Red Cross work, but the rolling of bandages and the making of surgical dressings were too tame for their youthful ardor. They wanted something more spectacular, something more heroic than sitting for hours at a table, clipping, cutting, rolling, and pressing.

Aplenty of other opportunities offered themselves. There was the Motor Corps, for instance. That, as one girl said to me, was "perfectly stunning."

"It is wonderful to drive men in uniform around," she said. "And I feel so patriotic."

It was fine—and most admirable—but was it really heroism?

Then there was canteen work. That was satisfying for a while. Yet even that paled into insignificance beside the chance to go "overseas."

"Overseas!" The very word carried a thrill.

So they went in droves. And they came back, telling of what they had done.

They had done a good deal that was fine. They also had left undone some things that to very old eyes still seem important.

When a woman is almost ninety some of the dear, familiar duties are of great moment.

For instance—there were the mothers. They had to stay at home. It has never occurred to most of the girls who went overseas that the quiet, lonely little women back in old Canada were the true heroines.

There were so many of them! Some of them were widows whose sons had offered their lives to the great cause. Such women clung in heart—if rather afraid to do so outwardly—to their daughters.

"My woman child!" was the cry of many mother hearts. "The war can not take her!"

But it did; at least the woman child gave herself to it with an abandonment that she would not have felt for the parent who bore her.

"But mother does not need me!" she insisted when reasoned with. "Mother is a good enough sport to be willing to do her share toward winning the war. And staying at home is her share."

It sounds easy, doesn't it? The mother did her share. Alone at home, she tried to fill by Red Cross work the awful, lonely spot in her heart. But she could not be at the Red Cross rooms all day.

When she was not there, she was at home doing the housework she could get no maid to do—for maids were independent when they could earn small-sized fortunes at munition plants. So mother made beds, cooked her solitary meals, and swept and

dusted the house that was now sadly silent.

And what was Our Girl doing overseas?

May I be frank? While admitting that some of her labors were most commendable, she was sometimes in the way.

Yes, actually that. If you doubt it, get the truth from some of the men who were overseas when she was. If they are ungallant enough to be honest they will admit that numbers of the girls "cluttered up" the machinery of war generally, to quote one man who has an excellent command of English and is fearless enough to say what he knows to be true.

Perhaps some of my readers read an article written from Paris by one middle aged correspondent during the awful summer of 1918.

"As I write," she said, "I hear in the room next to that in which I sit the outbursts of chatter and hysterical giggles from a group of American girls who are over here for the experience of the thing. Why—oh, why—don't their parents keep them at home?"

The answer is plain. Because they could not!

I mean just that. The modern girl will do what she wants to do in spite of parental interdiction and pleadings.

This is the day when youth will be served. Middle age and old age must stand aside at its behest. It reminds one of Kipling's lines:

Look out when he is on the move,
And give him all the continent,
Simply exchanging the masculine
Personal pronoun for the feminine.

Said a mother of sons recently to a mother of daughters:

"It is well I never had a girl. I would not know how to train her."

The other mother spoke promptly and bitterly:

"You would not have to! She would train you!"

The retort was too true to be amusing.

For the past decade matters have been tending in the direction of youthful independence. Perhaps parents could have checked them had they been shrewd enough to notice the beginnings. Now it is too late.

I do not mean that it is too late for Our Girl to soften and improve. Poor child! Lift with its many knocks will—if she be worth anything—open her eyes. But we do wish they might be opened before acquired sight will mean—perhaps—remorse.

I said as much recently to a father of one only daughter. He frowned.

"You need not waste your pity!" he exclaimed. "The girl will be sure that she is right, though all the rest of the world is wrong. Don't I know? I believe my child loves me, in her way. But no word of mine carries a feather's weight when her mind is made up. She goes where she pleases, and as she pleases. She dresses in skirts that are too short and waists that are too low; she uses rouge and powder ad lib. When her mother and I protest, she shrugs her shoulders and says, 'Why, all the girls do it!'"

"Are you uneasy about her?" I asked.

"About her morals? No. She is quite able to take care of herself. She is as sophisticated at twenty-two as I was at forty. I know she will always keep straight but she has lost something she had as a child, something the modern girl loses by the time she is well in her teens, the soft sweetness that young women of my day had—the sweetness," his voice dropping, "that her mother still has. Except that she, my daughter, wears dresses, she might as well be a boy!"

All of these things have made me watch the Girl of Today more keenly than ever before. I admit all her excellent qualities, qualities that her fads and "isms" can not entirely spoil, qualities that exist in spite of what she terms the "self-expression" with which she tries to hide them.

And—I trust her. She will come out of the transition period some time, somewhere. Not that she will ever be the silly, sentimental, mid-Victorian girl who fainted, blushed, and did other absurd things. But, as she is a woman at heart, she will—she must—develop into the woman

The Celebration of Mons Anniversary

Canada—Mons! Thousands of miles apart in reality—scarcely a mile apart in thought!

November 11th, 1918! Two years away in reality—thousands of years away in thought!

Just last year I was in the city of Mons for the celebration of the Armistice—probably the last time for many years that Canadian soldiers will be there for the celebration and Belgian and Canadian made the most of it.

In the morning I started out for the Ville de Mons and arrived in Douai in time for the "two minutes' silence." The engine of my car stopped and all was silent as the two officers with me took up their stand on the bank of the canal with me between them. Two minutes to eleven and we stood at the salute facing the old city the Germans burned as they left. Close at hand were the remains of a bridge they had blown up and down the road a house that had been occupied by Prince Rupprecht of Bavaria and visited by the ex-Kaiser and Crown Prince. All around complete silence not even the twittering of a bird. There do not seem to be any birds around Douai now.

Then eleven struck in the town hall clock and starting the car once more we sped on to Mons up the old road of retreat through Bouchain, Quivrain and Quievrechain, then across the now famous railway crossing the Canadians passed over when they took the city from the Germans in November, 1918.

At the request of the mayor of Mons a number of Canadian soldiers had been sent over from Buxton for the celebration and a parade of Canadians and Belgians began around the old city whose streets were lined with cheering Belgians.

In the town hall a splendid banquet was given by the city to the visiting Canadian officers and then the presentation of colors in the Grand Place.

On an ordinary day one could stroll from the town hall across the Grand Place to Reubens for a "Café avec" in less than a minute—but that day it was a gargantuan task.

We stood by the old Mons

we long to see her become. How she would sneer if she could hear me say this!

"Poor, doddering old dear!" she would sigh. "Girls, but for our splendid modern day freedom, we might be like that if we lived long enough! Think of it!"

In spite of which patronizing pity I can find it in my heart to love her!

Patronage, by the way, is a leading characteristic of Our Girl. There is no subject, from international politics to her mother's management of her servants, upon which she does not feel herself qualified to express an opinion or to give advice. If I put this strongly, it is because there is fresh in my mind the memory of "a call down" received a day or two ago from a college girl in her junior year who graciously, that is, patronizingly, devoted half an hour of the time that, she told me, was "more precious than diamonds," to enlightening my ignorance with regard to no less than four "ologies" in which she had passed examinations.

There was compassionate affection in the smile with which she asked, "But if you never learned about these things, what did you study in your day?"

The modern girl's attitude toward her Creator is but a modification of that she has toward her parents. Least this statement may seem exaggerated, I would quote the answer of an up-to-date young woman when asked if she attended church.

"No, I have too many other important things on hand. I can not go to church, and God will just have to understand it!"

I have been asked to define the difference in the viewpoint of the modern girl and the representative girl of the last generation. I submit respectfully that I can not do this more aptly than by repeating the above speech.

Monkey. And was there a Canadian soldier in Mons who did not get to love the quaint little stone fellow green with age, sitting outside the Hotel de Ville casting its spell of safety over the city, keeping that beautiful place free from all harm? We tried to get through the crowd to Reubens but so great was the enthusiasm of the bands and the crowd that we had to stand at attention seven times for the Belgian National Anthem and nine times for "O Canada" before we eventually reached the other side of the Square. In the evening the opera house was crowded with Belgians and Canadians—brothers all! A splendid performance was given by artists especially engaged from Bruxelles and then "O Canada" to finish. And every one rose to cheer "Canada et les bon Canadiens. Les Canadiens tres bon."

Once more khaki intermingled—once more on an Armistice Day the Maple Leaf was honored by that proud little nation.

We here do not realize what it meant to those people of Mons to welcome the Canadians when they first entered the town—the first allies to enter after the German occupation of 1914-1918. To hear a citizen of Mons ask "Vous etes un Canadian M'sieu?" "Oui, je suis un Canadian." "Ah le bon Canadian M'sieu!" The gladness in the speaker's voice makes you thrill with pride, and on the Armistice Celebration Day the old city opened her doors as only Mons can to welcome back those few who could go to represent the men who "have given us back our liberty."

The war may have been forgotten by many, but the proud sentiment those people showed on that day can surely never die and we can only hope that some day Canada can again send a representative body of her sons to represent her on Armistice Day. It would provide a link nothing could sever, and on November 11th last year when I heard the people of Mons stand and cheer after the orchestra played "O Canada" and cheer our soldiers, I looked down at the small Maple Leaf I had in the lapel of my uniform and thought, "They made this possible—we must live and keep it possible."

Umbrellas

Yes, it is a positive fact that an umbrella is a most objectionable article—always so bumptious and independent. If it isn't held at just the right angle it lets the water drip down your neck, just for spite, to make you hold it in a dignified position. Then, as soon as you forget it for a moment, there it is letting the drippings down your companion's neck or hooking into their hat and pulling it to one side, just so you'll know it's there. An umbrella does hate to be forgotten. It's so full of its own importance, and temper—if you happen accidentally to let the winder under it, as a sort of last revenge, it will turn itself inside out, and there is the silly thing, all twisted up and no good to itself or anybody else.

Yet there are rainy days when an umbrella is a real comfort and does one many a good turn.

After all, it has quite a human touch. How many people go round poking other people, not with spikes, of course, but just words, to let others know they are there, and how much they do for the world, and how much they won't do for it, if they are not held in a dignified and important light. Sometimes they, too, become so exasperated at the failure of the ungrateful world to notice their importance, that they get twisted out of their true light, and are of no use to themselves or anyone else, at least, so we think.

Yet on a rainy day how often they too are a real comfort and do us many a good turn.

Sweets for the Children

Sugar is one of the most important food elements we have; it is classified as a fuel or energy food. It is one of the carbohydrates, starch being the other one. We all need a certain amount of sugar; this is proved by the fact that in the best food provided by nature, which is mother's milk, the percentage of sugar is quite high. In cow's milk we have only about half as much sugar as in mother's milk. For this reason when we "modify" cow's milk to try to make it more like mother's milk, we have to add some form of sugar to it to bring up the proportion.

In modifying milk for young infants, several different forms of sugar are employed. Lactose, or milk sugar, is the sugar obtained from milk; hence it is often used to increase the sugar in cow's milk for young infants. By taking three level tablespoonfuls of milk sugar to each twenty ounces of the milk formula we get approximately the same amount of sugar that is found in mother's breast milk. Lactose, or milk sugar, is expensive in really good grades, and if inferior grades are used impurities are often found. In the case of many infants, milk sugar is digested better than other forms of sugar, and it is less apt to ferment; still there are many other babies who can take cane sugar just as well, and much expense is thus saved.

If cane sugar is used in milk mixtures for young infants, only two level tablespoonfuls will be needed to each twenty ounces of the formula. There are some babies who do not thrive well when either milk or cane sugar is used. In such cases malt sugar may be tried. Maltose is very easily digested. It will often make a child gain well in weight, but if the child is inclined to have frequent stools, the maltose sometimes increases this tendency.

Three level tablespoonfuls of maltose to each twenty ounces of the food formula should be taken for the first few months of a baby's life. As the baby grows older less sugar in the milk mixtures is needed, until by the time he is one year old none should be used at all. He will be taking other foods that contain enough sugar to supply all his needs at that period of life. Many mothers think that sugar is added to milk formulas for babies because this makes the food more palatable. This is not the real reason at all; it is added to supply one of the most essential elements to promote the growth of the body.

Get the Right Balance

One may ask, then, if sugar is so much needed by babies, why is it that some of the infant food so very rich in sugar are thought to cause rickets and similar ailments? This is because the sugar is out of all proportion to the other elements. Protein, fat, mineral salts and vitamins all play a most important role in the food of infants. Foods that contain an excess of sugar at the expense of these other elements may make a baby fat, but do not promote the growth of muscle and bone as do breast milk and correctly modified cow's milk. Here again we find that too much of a good thing may prove a very bad thing. To get the right balance of all the different food elements in the feeding of young infants is the point, and it is only when we succeed in doing this that the child will really thrive.

Mothers should never add sugar to water or to orange juice to make a baby take these. The sugar in either the breast milk or the modified milk is plenty for the child and an excess of sugar will sooner or later cause indigestion in some one of its forms.

By the time baby is a little "runabout" he may have his needed allotment of sugar in the form of junket, soft custard and stewed fruits. Sugar on cereals may be needed in some few cases where the child is inclined to be underweight, but it is not wise to use it as a routine thing. In fruits, such as stewed apples, baked apples, apple sauce, prune pulp, stewed pears, peaches and apricots, we have a very good form of natural sugar.

An occasional lady finger,

homemade cookie or small piece of gingerbread may usually be given a child of sixteen to eighteen months. Also a little pure honey, maple syrup or homemade jam spread on a little bread as dessert at the end of a meal. Homemade vanilla ice cream and frozen junket may be allowed sometimes as a special treat. Sweets should under no circumstances be given between meals. They satisfy the appetite and often cause mucous or fermentation in the stomach of a child if given in this manner; then when regular mealtime arrives the child will not take enough of his nutritious food to really nourish him.

Many vegetables contain much sugar in a very good form, beets and carrots being special instances of these. These, with the simple sweets named above, are quite enough sugar for young children until they arrive at the age of five or six years; then they begin to go to school and sooner or later the question of candy will come up.

Avoid the Candy Habit

Candy is responsible for more digestive upsets than almost any other one article of diet. It is usually because when once begun a mother does not know where or when to stop. The safest way is to allow no candy at all, but this advice is seldom followed. Hence if candy must be given, it should be an invariable rule to have it follow directly the end of a meal. Rich and highly flavored candies should be absolutely forbidden. The safest candies are homemade molasses candy, barely sugar candy, maple sugar, pure peppermints, pure gumdrops and marshmallows.

Sometimes a little pure milk chocolate may be allowed. Rich chocolates, with nuts and other flavors, should never be allowed. Chocolate contains considerable fat as well as sugar, and these two elements in excess are almost sure to cause an upset.

Soda water, with its various sweet syrup flavorings, should never be allowed young children under ten years of age at least. Ice cream cones, ice cream sandwiches, and such articles, so freely bought by children, do a vast amount of harm. If children are not allowed to form the candy habit they will not miss it any more than any other bad habit to which overindulged children are accustomed.

Desserts may be made more varied by the time the child is four or five years old, and these should satisfy the natural craving for sweets to some extent at least. Brown Betty, apple snow, apple whip, prune whip, bread and rice puddings with a little maple sugar sauce and the various fruit gelatins—all contain considerable sugar in different forms and may be made very attractive for children.

Simple sponge cakes, one egg or cup cake, with a little pure sugar icing, may be given as an occasional treat also—never between meals, but as a dessert, after the first nourishing courses have been disposed of.

Cocoa, made mostly of milk, may be used on cold mornings or evenings, sometimes by way of a change. This has a little sugar in it and is a warm beverage for a child to take before starting off to school.

It is hard as Christmas time draws near to be firm and make up one's mind to forbid an excess of rich sweets; but if a mother handles her children in the right way they will be contented with the list of simple sweets suggested here. Do not pity them because they are not allowed a box of rich chocolates. Give them peppermints and other simple candies.

Anarchists and Reform

Recently a supreme court justice in the state of New York, assigned by the appellate division to hear applications for naturalization during the then current month, gave all the applicants for naturalization a piece of sound advice. He told them that, while foreigners were welcome to the country and by the enactment of

liberal naturalization laws were encouraged to become citizens, those of them who did not believe in the American form of government and did not intend to uphold the laws of the country were not welcome. In their case the oath of allegiance, when they took out certificates of naturalization would be false oaths. He said there was "no justification for a resort to violence or any other unlawful means to effect a change." He concluded by warning them at some length that, if there were any of them who thought otherwise and, nevertheless, took the oath of allegiance, sooner or later their disloyalty would be discovered, their certificates revoked, and their deportation would follow.

In these days of unrest everywhere this advice was most timely. But many individual anarchists and others with the most radical ideas were born in the United States. These include individuals of all classes and conditions of life; men of wealth, labor leaders, and even college professors. Some of them, sons of millionaires who have time on their hands, spurred by the adulation of the mob, or a misdirected feeling of sympathy, became what are known as parlor anarchists—a few of whom were men of unusual ability but with erroneous ideals. To all such men a change of views could not be brought about through argument by those of different views, no matter how skillfully the latter argued. Argument would be more likely to strengthen them in their beliefs.

Yet the number of them, who after agitating for anarchical methods many years have reluctantly changed their views by degrees and become loyal citizens would surprise most people. Their most intimate friends in some cases are surprised at the change. They are now against the erroneous principles they once advocated, believe in the system of government and advocate upholding of the law.

The reformation of these radicals was brought about by their own conviction after an experience of many years in which they learned much. Some of them were once labor leaders of widespread influence and one or two parlor anarchists are also among them. One good point about their reformation is their influence with the masses. There is not a doubt that this change in their views will have a salutary effect on their former followers, and that many of the latter will be influenced by it, since there is a large proportion of people everywhere who allow others to think for them in such matters.—Popular Magazine.

Finger Prints

Since the finger-print test was first introduced in court trials as infallible evidence of identity, if anything in this life is infallible, many suggestions have been made as to extending its uses. The latest suggestion has been made by several officials in the police and health departments of a large Eastern city, including the finger-print expert. It has been asked that there be a law requiring all doctors filing birth certificates to file the finger prints of every newborn baby. A general conference of these officials was held later, at which the plan was approved unanimously. The idea was first suggested to those who originated it by an investigation as to the circumstances under which a certain undertaker obtained a woman's body from the city morgue and buried it without the knowledge of her relatives.

The principal object in agitating for the proposed law is the identification of kidnapped babies. One of the leaders of the general discussion pointed out the value of such a law if it were made general throughout the country. He supposed a case where a baby was kidnapped in one city and taken to a city a long distance away. Months or years later the child might be found and both the parents and the kidnapers would claim it as their own. The authorities could then call on the health department of the city from which the baby was stolen. If it was the stolen baby the finger prints would prove it. The efficacy of the use of finger prints in identifying illiterates by savings banks was shown by another speaker.

The efficacy of the finger-print evidence was shown in a remarkable way since the agitating for the finger printing of newly born babies was started in the case of the murder of a young man and his sweetheart in an automobile a year or two ago in an Eastern state. One man now accused of the crime was sentenced to six years and six months in Sing Sing prison a year and a half ago for carrying concealed weapons. Another man now accused with him in the same prison received a sentence of six years and four months imprisonment for stealing an automobile. At that time the murder in the automobile was still a mystery. Suspicion against the two men was first brought about, it was stated, by their unguarded talk to friends and in prison afterward. Recently a finger-print expert, who had examined the finger prints of two people on the automobile in which the murder took place, examined the finger prints of the two prisoners at the prison. He reported that those on the automobile and those of the prisoners in the prison records were identical. Efforts are being made by the public prosecutors to have the present sentences of the two men commuted by the governor of the state in order that they may be returned for trial on the more serious charge of murder.—Popular Magazine.

QUESTIONS WHICH ARE ASKED AT THE RAILWAY STATION

"Please could you tell me, what time does my train leave?" The big, blue-uniformed gatekeeper at the Union station shook his head sadly.

"Where is your ticket, madam?"

"Here!" triumphantly, after a moment's mad fumbling in an apparently overburdened purse.

"Your train leaves in half an hour, madam," after a cursory glance at the ticket.

But the woman was not satisfied.

Her Sister Lives "There"

"What time do we pass Snake Bite? My sister lives there, you know," she said, confidentially.

"I can't tell you that, madam. You'd better consult a time table," he replied patiently.

"Huh, I thought that was what you was here for," exclaimed the irate traveller turning away with an indignant toss of the head.

"Yes, they think I am a human encyclopedia," said the big man smiling. "If I was able to answer all the questions they fire at me, I wouldn't be long in this position."

"You've no idea how excited some people get when they are travelling," he added. "Often I have to take them up and put them on the train or they would get lost sure."

"Sometimes there are five or six firing questions at the same time. I tell one what he wants and another thinks it's his question I'm answering. He goes away and comes back in a few minutes to tell me I've been giving him the wrong 'dope.' They usually ask three or four different people and then go to the information bureau to make sure."

"Yes, some amusing things happen, and some pathetic things, and sometimes they are mixed together."

Y.W.C.A. Helps Out

"One woman with three small kiddies came from the C.P.R. and just missed connections. She had only enough money to take her to her destination and was pretty much 'up against it.' The Travelers' Aid lady from the Y.W.C.A. offered to help her, and when she was phoning to make arrangements the woman came to me and asked if the Y.W.C.A. was a respectable place."

He Should Worry

"Where were you yesterday, Tommy Cribbs?" asked the teacher.

"Please, mum, I had a toothache," answered Tommy.

"Has it stopped?" asked the teacher sympathetically.

"I don't know," said Tommy.

"What do you mean, boy? You don't know if your tooth has stopped aching?"

"No, mum, the dentist kept it."

China's Tung Ling

From wall to wall, whoever gets permission to visit the Tung Ling in China may travel about a hundred miles, and within the wall are forests, mountains, villages, and the magnificent tombs of Manchu emperors. The dynasty is gone, but the great park still belongs to the Manchus, and some member of that once powerful court is always in residence. But within the walls also a change is taking place that some day China will probably regret.

Roy Chapman Andrews, associate curator of mammals at the American Museum of Natural History, New York, has been visiting the Tung Ling to obtain specimens of animal and bird life that is becoming rare in North China and comments in Asia on the wanton destruction of the forest now going on in this wonderful Manchu park.

"Thousands of great trees," he says, "were lying in a ruin of charred and blackened trunks," and where trees had been the farmers were busily preparing the land for cultivation. To increase the agricultural acreage the woodland was being swept away with no thought of the value of the trees and although North China has very little timber, tracts of forest were being recklessly burned; in one case a whole hillside had been carelessly set on fire by a farmer burning brush to clear a small farm. The expostulation of the American traveller merely surprised the farmer. "He had not the faintest idea," says Mr. Andrews, "that burning up that beautiful forest was in the slightest degree reprehensible. . . . Land, whether it be on a hill or in a valley, was made to grow crops, and to be cultivated by Chinese farmers."

So, for the lack of foresight that is nowadays called "conservation," the Tung Ling is on the way to be treeless, and a spot that may be described as one of the most beautiful in all China is likely to become commonplace, to say nothing of becoming comparatively less valuable. As similar things have happened in other countries it is probable enough that the Chinese Government will let the destruction go on, and then wish, too late, that it had purchased the mountains and forests of the Tung Ling from their Manchu owners and made the place, which is less than 100 miles from Peking, a national park.

Following inspection the commanding officer of a negro regiment was making a speech to his men in which he warned them that while courtesy is necessary at times, one should always use tact in one's relations with other people.

Talking together afterwards, two of the colored soldiers were discussing the difference between courtesy and tact.

"Well," said one, "Ah can't 'splain the difference but Ah knows. Fo de wah Ah was a plumber and one day a lady calls me on de phone and sez, 'Hurry right down heah, the baft tub done sprung a leak,' and down Ah rushes. Ah bust right in the front do' and up the back stairs into de baftroom. And, boy, there was a lady in the tub. And Ah jest speaks right up, sez Ah, 'Good mawnin', SIR!' Now that there 'good mawnin'' was courtesy, but the 'sir' was tact."

A Silent Scream

"Dragging out from beneath her bed the suitcase, she crammed in the little garment, and finally, strapping down the lid again, laid her head against it silently, screaming her despair."

By Special Delivery

"What are you cutting out of the paper?"

"About a man getting a divorce because his wife went through his pockets."

"What are you going to do with it?"

"Put it in my pocket."

A Common Trouble

"I got a letter from my husband from Paris."

"How is he getting on with the French people?"

"He says they are very nice and polite, but they don't seem to understand their own language."

The PERSONAL SIDE

PROMINENT WESTERN CHARACTERS—SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF PEOPLE WE ALL KNOW.

MR. PETER HOURIE

(Continued from last week)

Indian Secret Societies and Medicines

It was wonderful how the Indians got along in those early times. They had secret societies something like Freemasons. To belong to one of those secret societies an Indian had to have a good, strong mind, and be able to keep a secret. Then if you wanted medicine, or anything else you would get whatever you wanted. Nothing was kept from you. If these Indian medicines were known they would be very valuable.

Born in a Buckboard

In the course of conversation Mr. Hourie said, "One of my children was born in a buckboard. That was in 1881. My wife was coming home from Fort Ellice to Prince Albert. One of the boys was with her. She thought she would have time to get home before it happened, but two miles and a half from home she was taken sick. She told the boy to go into the bush, and she had the baby in the buckboard, and then went on home. When she drove up one of the girls saw there was something strange so she said, 'Mother, what's the matter?' 'My wife said, 'Oh, nothing,' and got out of the buckboard and walked into the house with the baby. That was Harry."

Indian Prophecies: Starving Indians Relieved

Peter said: "The white people professed to have no faith in the prophecies of the Indians, but they went by them all the same—by the prophecies of the medicine man. The Indians believe in a bad herb, and a good herb. The Indians believe there is a herb for every ill in the human body—that is for every ill, there is a herb that will cure it. The medicine men are told sometimes by dreams what to use."

Peter, in answer to a question whether he believed in Indian prophecies himself, said he had to from his own experience. For instance he said on one occasion there was no buffalo or anything. The medicine man came to my tent. I had one of these travelling tents. He said to me, 'My brother, we are going to have some meat today. I have seen our road. It is very clear for us. We shall go through, and get to a hill and when we get over this hill our young men will kill a buffalo bull. That is the first meat we shall have.'

"And," said Hourie, "by George it did take place. We were going out to the Elbow of the Saskatchewan. We travelled on, and every night he would do the same."

The Last Indian Scalp

In March, 1898, Mr. Hayter Reed, ex-Indian Commissioner, wrote to Peter from Eastern Canada and said a friend of his was very anxious to obtain a scalp if he could possibly get one. He asked Peter to do the best he could.

Peter said to me, "I got a scalp. It was the last one taken in this country. It was taken on the banks of the South Saskatchewan close to the Vermilion Hills. The Crees killed quite a number of Blackfeet at times."

Hourie's Opinion of Piapot

I asked Peter what he thought of Piapot, the noted and turbulent Indian chief. Peter replied, "Piapot was certainly the bravest Indian that ever travelled these plains. He proved it by his deeds, going to war and killing, and never running from it. All the Indians said he was as brave as a lion. There may be men who have taken scalps, but not one who has been on the war path to go into the enemies' country and tackle the lion in his den the same as Piapot did."

A Blackfoot Raid: After Buffalo Meat Hourie Sees Blackfoot Tortured to Death

We have seen that Mr. Hourie claimed that a certain medicine man prophesied correctly concerning the finding of a buffalo bull. This was in the neighborhood of the Elbow of the Saskatchewan. Continuing his story of the trip and of this same medicine man, it will be seen that the incidents of the trip included the witnessing of the torturing to death of a Blackfoot captive of the Crees.

Mr. Hourie's own words were something as follows:

"Speaking of the Blackfeet, the medicine man said, 'Our namesakes, the Blackfeet, have been coming into the Elbow. Our young men who are now out on scout will bring us news that they have seen the Blackfeet line coming.' 'And,' said Mr. Hourie, 'sure enough it was as he said. When the scouts had brought in the news the medicine man said, 'Now, we shall have to take care of ourselves. If we don't keep quiet, and don't look out for ourselves, we will either get some of our horses stolen or be killed. From here we will go in such a direction, and we are going to meet some more Indians—Qu'Appelle Indians. We shall not meet them today, but tomorrow they will come to camp and bring word of lots of buffalo. The enemy will see us coming along. They will be afraid of us. Keep close together and we shall get plenty of buffalo.' 'We met the Qu'Appelle Indians as the medicine man said we would, and next morning we had a run of buffalo. 'But,' said the Medicine Man, 'our enemies are around, and even watching us very keenly from the sand hills.' That night we gathered our horses all in and tied them to the cart wheels. Through the night one of our men said, 'Do you hear that?' We were camped close to a spring. There was a splash. 'Of course,' he said, 'there must be a wolf around.' They call their enemies wolves. We got up in the morning. There had been no trouble in the night, but on going to the spring there were the marks of a man's bare feet. We kept watch again all that day but nothing bothered us. We went right on to the Touchwood Hills and got back all safe. The Hudson's Bay Factor wanted me to go back again. They wanted meat both at the head depots at Fort Pelly and Fort Ellice, and other places, and I had to keep busy after the buffalo. The next three days I spelled the horses; then I started off again to get more buffalo meat. I was told when I started where the Indians would be. The Indians were going to have a sun dance at a certain bluff; so I went and camped there to meet their sun dance lodge. This was in the Swift Current country. The second night of the sun dance the Crees' enemies, the

Sends Greetings To Veterans

The following letter of greeting to the various Saskatchewan branches of the G.W.V.A. has been issued by Colonel McCara, the president. It is well worth the attention, not only of the veterans but of all people of wide sympathies throughout the west. This organization is doing excellent work and it is to be regretted that more of the principles which actuate it are not in practice amongst those of the public who do not have the honor and distinction of being veterans in the Great War:

* * *

December 8th, 1920.

The Secretaries of all Branches, Great War Veterans' Ass'n., Saskatchewan.

Dear Sir and Comrades:

We are fast approaching the Christmas and New Year season, and on behalf of the Provincial Command, I wish through you to convey to the members of your branch the season's greetings from the Provincial Office.

In wishing all the Comrades of your branch a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year, the Provincial Office wishes the attention of every Comrade again drawn to the necessity of continuing keen and unflinching interest in our Association. You have heard the statement that there is unrest in the world so often that the phrase is now abused, but the fact remains that conditions as they exist demand the combined and best efforts of the returned men in this Province until conditions shall have readjusted themselves to the pre-war state. At this time we quite realize the distress that exists throughout our country, and particularly among our Comrades, and if Comradeship is worth anything, and I submit it is worth everything, then nothing should be left undone by any of you during the coming year, which would mean greater comfort to a single Comrade of our Association.

Our Association is becoming a Fraternal Association, and at the coming Convention at Weyburn in February of 1921, the whole question will probably be discussed. Meantime, the Provincial Command urges discussion on this phase of our work, and all its features, by the Branches. Fraternal societies exist to which many of our Comrades belong. In the best of these, however, the greatest sacrifice which one brother would require of another would be his services, or his financial assistance. In our Association the sacrifice which the Comrades might have made, when called upon on behalf of another Comrade, was the sacrifice of LIFE itself, and many of our Comrades who today lie buried in France and Flanders fell obeying the greatest fraternal call of the ages, which we, now re-established, should endeavor to perpetuate, and, by perpetuating, keep green the memory of those our fallen Comrades in France. On behalf, therefore, of the Provincial Command, I urge you to greater effort during the coming year.

I wish you all prosperity and trust that 1921 at Yuletide will find our Association stronger, keener and more determined than ever in its aims and ambitions that true Comradeship must be maintained among the ex-service men, and that by reason thereof, Saskatchewan and Canada will be better to live in.

Yours fraternally,

J. MCARA,
President G.W.V.A.

Blackfeet, came upon them. In the fight the Crees got hold of one Blackfoot. They made short work of him, and it was all through this Medicine Man's prophesy. When they got him they cut off his hands and feet and strung him up to a pole, and had every bit of hair taken off. They cut the meat from the top of the thighs to the knees. The women would be dancing with a leg or a foot or whatever it was, or with a piece of it. It was a great time for the squaws. Some of the squaws could only get a little bit of meat, and they would put this on a stick and dance around with it."

I have only touched the fringe of Mr. Hourie's real career, but this will have to suffice for the present at any rate.

Pithy Paragraphs For Busy People

THE WEEK'S NEWS IN TERSE TERMS

League Dubious About Taking Up Marriage Question

The council and assembly of the League of Nations have been asked to invade the domestic realm and try to solve the complicated matter of international marriages. The International League for Peace and Freedom has presented a request that an international commission on marriage laws be appointed by the assembly to consider the complexities of marriage between persons of different nationalities and make a report at the next assembly.

Heavy Sentences

Two of the three youths in Minneapolis, Minn., who confessed to killing James A. Borte, when they attempted to hold up his grocery store on December 1, were sentenced recently. Percy Balme, eighteen years of age, who did the actual shooting, pleaded guilty to second degree murder and must serve seven to thirty years. Raoul Carbon, seventeen years of age, and third accomplice in the murder, will go to trial later.

Resumes Law Practice

Sir William Hearst, K.C., former premier of Ontario, has opened an office for the general practice of law in Toronto. He is in partnership with his son, W. I. Hearst, under the name of Hearst and Hearst. Sir William will still retain his position on the Deep Waterways Commission. His son, W. I. Hearst, is a returned soldier who was admitted to the bar last spring.

To Claim King's Fortune

A court decision has been handed down authorizing Madame Manos, the wife of the late King Alexander, to enter into immediate possession of the fortune left by the King. This is estimated at about four hundred thousand dollars and consists almost entirely of money and jewels.

Heavy Passenger List

The Empress of Britain sailed from St. John recently bearing nine hundred passengers, most of them people going home to the Old Country to spend Christmas. The Empress also carries Christmas mail from Canada.

Eloped With Girl to Canada

The wife of a man whose husband eloped with his clerk told her story to Lord Anderson in the divorce court in Edinburgh, recently. Mrs. McGregor said she was married in 1911 and that her husband started for Canada in December, 1919, to start a motor business. She discovered later that he was accompanied by the girl who was his clerk in Glasgow. When the pair reached Canada the authorities deported the woman, and the man returned with her to Liverpool. Mrs. McGregor never saw her husband again. Albert Bishop, a purser in the Anchor Line, Sarnia, said that McGregor and a woman named Lambie, sailed to Canada in that ship. Their tickets bore consecutive numbers. The girl was not permitted to enter Canada, and returned to the ship under escort. A divorce was granted.

Making Trip to Oil Fields

Several well known long distance mushers are preparing to leave Dawson within a few days with dog teams for Fort Norman oil fields. Thomas Burns, a noted Arctic musher, who has covered thousands of miles in Alaska and the Yukon with his famous dog team, is en route from Stikine by way of Telegraph Creek, where he was reported one day this week. He had to travel 78 miles with a broken ankle and injured hip to make Baird Post. He is coming to Dawson via Atlin and then he will go to the New Mayo camp and over the Rockies to Fort Norman.

Lady Elizabeth Boyd Dead

Lady Elizabeth Boyd, widow of John Alexander Boyd, chancellor of Ontario, is dead after an illness extending over three and a half years. Lady Boyd, who was in her eighty-third year, was a daughter of the late David Buchan, a former bursar of Toronto University. Eight sons and three daughters survive.

Mayor of Calgary

With all pools heard from in the mayoralty contest, Adams is elected mayor by 5,111 votes against 2,709 for Ruttie the only other candidate. Samis is re-elected commissioner, the vote being 4,496; Broatch 2,192, and Smith 1,062, Samis thus having more than the two other candidates combined. From returns received it is estimated that 85 per cent. of the votes cast on the gas bylaw are in favor of holding the company absolutely to its present contract. Aldermanic results are not yet available.

Murdered Her Children

Amy Adolf, daughter of Tommy Adolf, hereditary chief of the Dillet Indians in the Lytton district, and said to be the victim of a white man's unfaithfulness, is in jail on a charge of murdering her twin girls, six years old.

A House of Hearts

A California woman has a house in which all the furniture is heart shaped. The tables and chairs are heart shaped and the beds have heart shaped headboards, supported by bedposts carved to represent Cupid's arrows.

New Lieutenant Governor

The rumor that Mr. Justice Newlands is a likely successor to Sir Richard Lake has not been officially confirmed, although it is stated that the rumor is credited in well informed circles.

Twins Marry and Die Together

An unusual chain of coincidences has ended with the death of the two daughters of Mr. J. D. Smith. They were twins, married at the same time and died of heart trouble at the age of 32 years within a few hours of each other.

Public Baths for Dogs

A feature of the municipal arrangements at Strasbourg, France, is public baths for dogs, which are described in articles published in France praising the sanitary improvements introduced into the city while Alsace was under the German regime. The dogs' bath form a special department of the excellent public baths which are used by one thousand to two thousand persons daily and are of first class construction and efficiency. There are heated cages for drying the dogs after bathing. Many dogs call unattended at the baths at regular hours every week, scratch at the door and have their bath.

To Help the Unemployed

There is a scheme on foot in Milton, Ontario to help those who are out of work temporarily, by getting the town council to purchase a bush in the vicinity and have the men cut wood, the council to supply the needy with fuel at a reasonable price.

Instantly Killed

Mrs. George Clarke, wife of a farmer living near Bell Wood, Ontario, was almost instantly killed when the roof was blown from a barn. Her husband is also seriously injured.

Free Soup Kitchen in Regina

Over fifty men are being fed at the G.A.U.V. free lunch kitchen in Regina with free soup. These men are unemployed and unable to find work and the Grand Army of United Veterans are doing their best to tide them over this difficult season. They are all urged to register with the government employment bureau.

A Veteran Passes

John James, survivor of the famous charge of Balaclava, in the Crimean war, has just died at the Chelsea Pensions' Hospital of pneumonia, aged 86. There are still over twenty veterans of the Crimean campaign in the Chelsea institution. Their old fashioned scarlet tunics and quaint peaked caps used to be popular with artists.

J. H.

Women's Corner

A FEW RAMBLING REMARKS
BY A PRAIRIE WOMAN

If I were asked as to my opinion on what would be a good resolution for the New Year I should say to all the women who read this column: "Resolve to live one day at a time; and to endeavor to enjoy the beauty and happiness which is at hand. What a waste of appreciation and energy it is for people to pine for the beauties of other countries, for instance and be blind to the loveliness which is often to be found in their own surroundings. I wonder if it has ever occurred to you that there are people who long to see the vast expanses of the prairie and to let their eyes gaze afar until they see where the sky dips to meet the land. Some of us are letting these days slip by, these days upon which in after years we will look back, maybe with regret and think how much more we might have accomplished, how much more we might have enjoyed the privileges which were ours instead of continually looking ahead and hankering for what we could not have and for what it would take years to acquire, and when we have acquired them we have discovered that the real joy was in the waiting, the working and the effort, not in the actual realization of our dreams.

* * *

I once knew a little woman who had married the man she loved, and she did love him and he loved her. She was the star of his life and the thought of her entered into his work and life with its dragnets and allurements was no temptation to him because all the joy of life was within his own four walls. They were young and they had their way to make and she was ambitious and often in her heart used to repine because they could not have the things which her woman's eye saw and thought beautiful. She had a friend and the friend had all that went to make a material home comfortable and sometimes the little woman would leave her friend's house with a sinking heart as she thought of the years and years it would take for her to attain to such magnificence, indeed it was probable that it would never be, and one day she voiced her thought and her friend looked at her wonderingly for a moment before she said with a sweep of her hand indicating the home in which everything looked so beautiful: "This, my dear, I would give this and twice as much for the happiness, the content and the love which you possess. For a husband that I loved I would be willing to live in the tiniest cottage and share the humblest meal." My little friend was shocked, she saw that she had stepped upon a hidden tragedy and found an open wound of discord and dislike where all appeared so fair and well ordered, but as she realized the abyss of misery in which that home was engulfed she resolved that never more would she envy those who appeared to be so much more prosperous than she, and to be content with her little home, her books, her music and the finest husband in the world, who adored her.

* * *

It is right to desire success. It is right to wish to make a position for ourselves and for our children. Without that desire there could be no progress, but let us learn to enjoy as we go. In anticipating happiness do not overlook the happiness that is around us. It is folly to worry about the future and make our present unhappy when the worrying is absolutely futile, and usually when the thing about which we worry turns out absolutely different to what we expected it would anyway. How often do young people spend all day Sunday worrying over a matter which cannot possibly be improved or made any worse until Monday anyway, but just because they cannot exercise the necessary self-control

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they poison their whole day of rest, wondering and fuming and fretting and making themselves less able to solve the problem when it does face them. So let us this New Year make up our minds to take each day as it comes, and to extract all the pleasure we can from the present, remembering that to brood and worry and fret cannot do us any good and only makes things miserable for everyone else. Things do come right and it's a long lane that has no turning so the inference is that the more trouble and worry we have, the nearer we must be to the end of the lane of discouragement and the nearer to brighter and pleasanter paths.

I have not received many replies to my requests for household hints. Certainly not sufficient so far to make it possible to judge those sent with a view to awarding a prize, but as this is the case am keeping the competition open and shall look for a much greater response in a short time. I am printing some of the hints which I have received and will do so each week until there are sufficient to really make it possible to make an award. I do trust that all the women who read this page will take an interest in it as their column and remember that "Prairie Woman" is really at their service and is desirous of being of assistance to each one in the way of securing information, and advising on matters of domestic interest. Perhaps some have heavy burdens on their hearts which they would like to unfold to one who has a deep and real interest in all her sister women, and who would treat the matter written about in the most sacred confidence. Two heads are sometimes better than one, you know.

Address your letter "Prairie Woman," 903 McCallum-Hill Building, Regina, Sask.

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HOUSEHOLD HINT

Almost anyone can find a woollen toque cap in the house which is not in use, these can be made into cute little pullover sweaters for babies, they are generally knit two double. To make a sweater, take off the tassel and open the end, then cut out the neck large enough so when stretched it will slip over the child's head. Cut arm holes, not too deep or it will make sweater too narrow in chest and back. Slope off for shoulders, and sew up, then crochet around neck and arm holes with a contrasting color of yarn, either crochet around bottom or hem as preferred. This can be used either over the dress, or used under, makes a warm, comfortable waist.

Discarded sweaters can also be made into warm petticoats for girls, using the best parts to form the skirt, then attach to a waist of any material, scallop and crochet around the bottom with yarn of preferred color.

HOMESTEADER.

How to Read Tea Cups
Learn how to tell fortunes with tea leaves in a few hours. **TEA CUP READING**, a new book, makes the subject clear for the amateur. With definitions of all symbols and explanatory illustrations of cups and their meanings. 35c. Postpaid.
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LAWS WHICH SHOULD INTEREST WOMEN IN SASKATCHEWAN

The greater part of the Act which is called the Infants Act, deals with such matters as the handling of infant's property, the power and authority of appointed guardians and of the official guardian, but there are sections which deal with the custody of infants and the appointment of guardians and these are of vital interest to women.

Unless an order is made to the contrary the mother shall have the custody of her infant children until they attain the age of fourteen. On her death, or on the child attaining the age of fourteen, the custody of the child shall belong to the father, if living.

Upon the application of either parent the court of king's bench may make such order as seems fitting regarding the custody of the infant and the right of access thereto of either parent, having regard to the infant's welfare and to the wishes of the father or the mother and such order may be altered or discharged on application of either parent, or after the death of either parent of any guardian appointed under this Act. The court may also order the father or the mother to pay for maintenance out of any estate to which the infant may be entitled, such sum from time to time as the court may deem reasonable according to the pecuniary circumstances of the father or mother or the value of the estate.

Subject to the provisions of the Act the surviving parent of an infant may dispose of the custody of such infant, by deed or by will, while he remains an infant, or for any lesser time to any person in possession or remainder.

On the death of the father of an infant, the mother, if surviving shall be the sole guardian until the infant attains the age of fourteen and thereafter shall act either alone when no guardian has been appointed by the father, or jointly with any guardian appointed by the father. Where no guardian has been appointed by the father, or if the guardian appointed by the father is dead or refuses to act the court of king's bench may appoint a guardian or guardians to act jointly with the mother.

The mother of an infant may, by deed or will, provisionally nominate any person or persons to act as guardian or guardians of the infant after her death jointly with the father of the infant, and the court after her death, if it be shown that the father is for any reason unfitted to be the sole guardian of his children, may confirm the appointment of such guardian or guardians, who shall thereupon be empowered to act, or may make such order in respect to the guardianship as may be deemed just. Upon the application of an infant, or of anyone on his behalf, when it is made to appear that the infant has no parent or lawful guardian or that such parent or lawful guardian is not a proper person to have the guardianship of the infant, the court may appoint a guardian or a new guardian.

The Legitimation Act

This Act, though very important, consists of only three sections as follows:

1. This Act may be cited as "The Legitimation Act, 1920."

2. (a) Where the parents of any child born out of lawful wedlock have intermarried after the birth of the child and prior to the passing of this Act, the child shall, for all purposes be deemed to be and to have been legitimate from the time of birth.

(b) Nothing in this section shall affect any right, title or interest in or to property where the right, title or interest has been vested in any person prior to the passing of this Act.

3. (a) Where the parents of any child born out of lawful wedlock intermarry after the birth of the child and subsequent to the passing of this Act, the child shall for all purposes, be deemed to be and to have been legitimate from the time of birth.

(b) Nothing in this section shall affect any right, title or interest in or to property, where the right, title or interest has vested in any person prior to the intermarriage.

"Martha"

THE HOME OF
HER ADOPTION

BY E. L.

(All Rights Reserved)

Major Wilton looked at her astonished. She seemed so old fashioned for twelve years of age. "My God," he thought to himself, "just a little child and being bereft of those who should love and care for her has developed her into an observant woman—a child woman," he thought, musingly. His mind went back over the seas to that beautiful home he had left in which there dwelt a lovely wife and two handsome little lads—and a daughter. He had so longed for a little daughter, one had come, had dwelt with them a few days and had gone—he could not bear to think of it, and he turned to Martha who was looking intently at him with those eyes—so like the eyes of some one he had known and loved but whom he could not place in his memory.

Late in the day he was talking to the Superintendent and asked casually as to the origin of "Martha." That good man shook his head as he replied, "Nothing is known of it, sir; we sometimes feel that there may be a romance or a tragedy connected with her, she is so unusual, but then there is material for many a romance among us—the other little girl, the little beauty, I suppose you noticed her, well her parents were on the stage, or at least the mother was. Her father had eloped with her and they were married. They both fell sick and died, leaving the little one in a lodging house of some kind. Her father's people, as hard as nails, refused to own her, or have anything to do with the child, although they have an estate which covers half a county, and she was brought to us. Poor little one, it is very hard, but we intend to be very careful in our choice of a home and with her looks and brains, if she keeps her health, she may go far, even now, and the old folks may be glad to acknowledge her yet. Human nature is a strange study, sir, a strange study, and in my position I get a full view of its vagaries, its heights and its depths, its weaknesses and its strength."

"I am sure you do," responded the Major musingly. He seemed to be haunted by the large expressive eyes of Martha and her sad sweet voice.

As the train drew out of the little station Major Wilton did what seemed, even to himself, a strange thing. He went up to Martha and gave her his card, saying, "My dear, you are going out in the world, perhaps among people who will not understand or be very kind to you. You will have to fight and strive and contend so that you may keep your ideals, and I know you have them, but if ever you should need a friend, or be hard pressed for money, if you will write to me I will help you because you are like a little baby girl that I loved so much, many years ago."

"Thank you, sir," responded Martha, "I will never forget you and your kindness, and will not be afraid to write if I should need your help."

Then the train steamed out, bearing its cargo of human freight away to start their individual histories in a new land.

* * *

A Stately Home in England

And just as our heroine was entering on her new career in Canada in such a humble way, at one of the most beautiful castles in England, the like of which can only be found in England, the daughter of the house who was identical in age with Martha, had been having what was coming to be a very usual occurrence, a scene with her governess who today, however, had gone to the young lady's mother in exasperation and had tendered a month's notice.

Lenore was rather handsome, her hair was chestnut and she possessed a keen pair of rather light

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The Road to Healthy Old Age, or Old Age, Its Cause and Prevention, by T. B. Scott, M.R.C.S., Eng., Edinburgh	1.50

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blue eyes which looked through one, but her manner was rather hard for one so young and her mother often deplored her seeming want of affection and the outbursts of passion, which were becoming more frequent.

The gentle lady whose soft voice and gracious manner made her a fitting chateleine of the great house, with its palatial rooms, its broad acres and beautiful gardens, looked much harassed as she walked into the library, the walls of which were covered with books from roof to floor. She sat at the writing desk which was, for all her children, a sort of bar of justice, and looked musingly out into the garden where roses were blooming and sweet peas giving forth a pleasant scent and all was freshness and sweetness and then she sighed as she thought of Lenore. She had tried so hard to keep the highly-strung, passionate child in sympathy with her; tried so hard to win her confidence and it seemed that each year she grew further away from her and became more unmanageable.

"One would think," she murmured, "that the child was not my own," and then she shivered, remembering a day about three weeks after the baby had been born, when she had had such an uncanny feeling that she did not love the infant. At the time she had become obsessed with the idea and could not bear to have it near her, and it had been kept away from her by the nurses who put her queer attitude down to her run-down, weak condition.

(To be Continued.)

A BETTER FUTURE FOR WOMEN

One thing is sure—that women will have a much better time in the future than they have had in the past. I do not mean that they will necessarily be happier.

My theory is that happiness is stationary over long periods, as artistic excellence is stationary. I mean that they will fulfill themselves more completely. To die feeling that you have really lived is better than to die happy. But fulfil themselves as much as they may, women will never get beyond the function of being the complement of men. And lest I may be misunderstood, let me add that men will never get beyond the function of being the complement of women.

It is an advantage of men that they show no desire to be women. Women, intoxicated with newly-revealed possibilities, have had a tendency to imagine that Nature has forbidden naught to them. The tendency in the circumstances is excusable. But Nature does not accept excuses, and the vagaries due to the tendency will have to be redeemed in suffering. No new sex is going to be created. The ancient frontiers will continue.

Women used to be kept far away from the frontier. They can now march right up to it, and look over, but they will not step over.

Men do not expect women to be everything, and, similarly, women cannot expect to be everything. The sex which produced Sappho, Saint Teresa, Ninon de l'Enclos, Louise de la Valliere, Florence Nightingale, Jane Adams did so by virtue of profound characteristics which will for ever be predominant in the sex.

The converse of the statement is self-evident.

—From "Our Women" by Arnold Bennett.

JAMES PHILLIPS

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We have one Ford in good running order and one
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L. L. MARTIN,
Box 167, Carbon.

p. 4-5

POSITION WANTED by married
couple, no children. Man Gas Engineer
(prefer Runcley Oil Pull), can guar-
antee satisfaction. Wife Al Cook.
Write to FRANK WICKER,
p. 2-4 Gen. Delivery, Calgary.

CATHOLIC CHURCH

There will be Mass in the Church
of Carbon the last Sunday of the
month, Feb. 27th.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

GAMBLE ANNUAL MEETING AND SOCIAL

The evening of Feb. 11th, a large
crowd assembled at Gamble School to
listen to the Church reports of the
Gamble Congregation. All branches of
the work presented encouraging re-
ports. The full allotments for the
Church's budget was paid. Also the
amount of \$85.00 was sent to Olds to
help the orphans' home there. Fifty
dollars of this was given by the La-
dies' Aid Society, and Thirty-five by
members of the Congregation when
Mr Wood was in the district. The
amount collected to date for the For-
ward Movement and sent to Toronto
is \$177.00.

The following is a summary of the
finances:

	Rec.	Exp.	Bal. oad h.
Board of Man.	473.95	450.35	23.60
Sunday School	45.35	37.57	7.78
Ladies' Aid	276.70	96.02	180.68
Forw. Movement	177.00	177.00	
Totals	\$973.00	\$760.94	\$212.06

The new board of managers are as
follows: Messrs C. Bruels, L. B. Hart,
Jno. Clayton, F. Ferguson and M.
Clark. Mr L. B. Hart was re-elected
superintendent of the Sunday School
and Mr Allen Perry Sec. Treas.

Following the business meeting a
new Chairman was appointed in the
person of Mr Ferguson and an inter-
esting program was rendered. Then
came an abundance of coffee, sand-
wich and cake served in the usual
generous fashion peculiar to the
Gamble ladies. This over, the crowd
joined together in singing old favorite
songs till the midnight hour when all
dispersed having spent a very enjoy-
able evening.

Huxley & Grainger Districts, U.F.A. Association

The above District Association met
in the Athletic Hall in Three Hills on
Wednesday, February 23rd. The
meetings were well attended. A. A.
Dakin, President of the Association,
was in the chair, and Ray Bell, of
Swatwell was Secretary of the Con-

vention. The first meeting was open-
ed with the song, "Organise," followed
by reading of minutes and routine
business in the course of which there
was some criticism of the Provincial
Convention Resolutions Committee. It
is strongly felt that resolutions passed
by District Associations ought to have
precedence over those from locals.
Arrangements were made for an in-
terchange of visits between locals in
the district and also for new locals
to be invited to join the association.
The political committee reported
through its chairman, A. Claypool, of
Swatwell, and advised that request
be made for a political convention to
be called at Acme, that town being
the centre of the riding. Hot lunch
and supper was served by the ladies.
After lunch the delegates were wel-
comed by the Mayor of Three Hills J.
B. McFee, who stated that he had in-
structed the town constable to keep
off the main streets for the day. Mrs
Bellamy, of Calgary, gave a most in-
teresting account of the development
of the U.F.W.A. and spoke of the
many problems affecting Farm Wo-

men. The address brought out many
important matters and was greatly
appreciated. The convention passed
several important resolutions. It de-
cided to hold a district U.F.A. Sunday
service at Three Hills on the third
Sunday in June; favored the early
extension of the railway line from
Acme to Red Deer; protested against
the proposed change of the rural mail
route from Three Hills to Sunnyslope,
endorsed the efforts of the Calgary
Auto Club to obtain uniform traffic
regulations throughout the Province;
and asked that existing traffic laws
be posted in Garages, Livery Stables
and Post Offices. A resolution on pro-
posed wages for farm help this sum-
mer was tabled until the various lo-
cals could consider the matter. A
sharp discussion took place over a
resolution asking for a better sym-
pathy between the U.F.A. and U.G.G.
The resolution was finally tabled. A
resolution was also discussed in re-
lation to the present system of gam-
bling on Futures. The resolution con-
demning the practice was passed. The
proposed Wheat Pool came in for
much discussion, pros and cons being

W. L. TOLTON

AUCTIONEER

For Sales and all other informations address to

HARRY EVANS, - - - Clerk

ALEX REID & SON

Village Lots for Sale from \$50.00 up.

Also several Good Farms from 160 acres up to 640 acres
in size. The Finest Wheat Lands in Alberta.

JOS. J. GREENAN, B.A.

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and Notary Public

(Also of Ontario Bar)

Local Agent for

Dominion Life Assurance Co.

Farm Lands and Town Lots for sale

CARBON

Alberta

FOR SALE.—Purebred Bramah
Bronze Gobbler, 2 yrs old in May,
weight 25 lbs. Price \$10.00.

C. SHORLAND,

½ mile West and 3 miles north

DRAIVING

and

COAL HAULING

at reasonable prices

HARRY DOLING

CARBON

JOS. TURCOTTE

DRAIVING

Coal Delivered on Short
Notice

FOR SALE.—20-run Single Disc
Drill, \$50.00. New John Deere Foot-
lift Sulky Plow, very little used, \$45.

A. E. BESS,

p. 2-4 S.E. 6-29-23, Carbon.

FOR SALE. Tent 10x14, 3-ft wall.
All condition, \$30.9. Apply News Off.
2-4

FOR SALE. Kitchener Wheat,
cleaned, ready for seed. Second grow-
ing from Guide Seed. Per bus. \$3.50.
tr. 22 D. HALSTEAD.

considered. No resolution was passed
the object being merely to get the
views of the farmers on the various
points involved. In the evening the
convention listened to a lengthy ad-
dress by George Bevington of West
Edmonton on the Banking System. Mr
Bevington favors the nationalisation
of the Canadian Banks and criticised
strongly many of the features of the
present system. Following the ad-
dress a number of questions were ask-
ed and answered. The Three Hills
Athletic Association put on a basket
ball game following the meeting and
this action was greatly appreciated
by the delegates. It was arranged
that the next Convention take place at
Carbon, on March 23rd. The con-
ventions are becoming increasingly
interesting and it is expected that the
next one will tax the accommodation.

W. C. MARSH,

Press Committee.

Speaking of women having more
sense than men, did you ever notice
that when the baby gets big enough
to walk, father wants to give away
the baby-carriage, but mother puts it
up in the garret?

AT THE FARMERS' EXCHANGE HALL

SATURDAY, MARCH 5th.

FRANK MAYO

featuring in

THE GIRL IN
No. 29

CALGARY LIVE STOCK

STEERS Close this week

Choice \$ 8.00

Good Butcher 7.25

Medium butcher 5.75

Common butcher 4.50

Feeding 5.25

Stockers 4.00

HEIFERS

Choice 5.75

Good butcher 4.00

Stockers 4.50

COWS

Choice 6.25

Good butcher 5.25

Medium butcher 4.25

Common butcher 3.75

Stockers 3.75

Ganners 2.50

Springers 65.00

OXEN

Choice 4.50

Common 3.50

Canners 3.00

BULLS

Choice heavy butcher 4.50

medium butcher 4.00

Canners 3.00

VEAL

Choice light 7.00

Heavy calves 4.00

SHEEP

Wethers 7.50

Ewes 5.50

Lambs 10.00

HOGS

Off cars 14.75

GOOD HEALTH

Do you see things as you

should?

Does your eye pain when you

read?

Does your head ache?

Does the bright light bother

your eyes?

If so, come in and let me

examine your eyes, and if ne-
cessary, fit you with glasses.

At Acme, March 11th.

Carbon, March 12th.

Three Hills, March 15th.

Swatwell, March 14th.

M. MAX. MECKLENBURG